

· THIS IS THE MAN WHO WEARS A FISH AND FINE ART.

The Fulton Market Counters Are Crowded with Sea Food Designs Like the Patterns in a Turkish Rug.

Down in Fulton market some really exluced there by the fish merchant. There's othing decorative about fish, you might tion of piscatoring fine art. It will prove to you that modern art education has eached a field bitherto unsuspected.

When the counters are complete there are as good specimens of designing there s you will find to carpets or walt paper. One merchant has a great big wheet in the middle of his counter, with four enormous than four big red snappers. For a hub he has a stack of scollops, and the tire is of smelts, with the belies up. like the wheel of one of these charlots you see in the circus, and the smelts are so bright and shiny that the thing seems shod with silver.

The groundwork is filled in with layers of different fish. There are sheepshead, with big black and white ciribes, and mackerel, and porgles, and flounders, and striped bass, and blackflab, and the good Lord knows what not. They are last out there with as much precision as if the dah-monger had used a T square and a plumb line. A little war off you might think the whole hashess had been put in with a brush or a stench. The fish architect has fixed those fish, some of them, at regular points in the pattern so that their tails make great, big posies, a little bit severe, but artistic, just the same.

The design is splotched here and there with little figures made with heaps of whitebalt, and this furnishes the high lights. But the border is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Inside there is a broad and a joy forever. Inside there is a broad and a joy forever. band of shedder crabs, with their claws teaching out into the groundwork of the juttern. Outside of them ites another strip of scallops, and from under them, hanging out like a fringe, are the noses of a small

the very sight of that Delly Varden layout but the absorbing occupation of

sort of makes people fish hungry. Many a man walks by here on his way out of leave him sufficient the market who has no more idea of buyin' time. fish for dinner than I have of catin' them raw. But he stops to look at the picture, and before he gets away he'll be pompano, just as like as

not, at forty or forty-five cents a pound. That's the way it's done. They's tricks, you know, in ever



NEW SUIT OF CLOTHES EVERY DAY.

THE BERRY WALL OF GERMANY.

HE most beautifully apparelled man in Germany is His Screne Highness the regiment of little pickerel. These pickerel must all have been born on the same day. Their heads don't vary a hair's breadth in Wall in his prime sinks into significance. He, it is true, varied his clothing from Wall in his prime sinks into significance. He, it is true, varied his clothing from Prince of Thurn and Taxis, it is believed that he wears at least one new suit of clothes daily. Those who know and admire him say they have counted any dimension, and the family resem-day to day without fall, but it was no objection if the clothes had been previously blance is something to be remembered for work.

blance is something to be remembered for a lifetime. Their eyes are strung around that counter like a row of buttons, and their long noses make a border such as you see can a Turkish rug. But the arrist has not stopped there. Just to give it a final dash of color, he has tucked in bright red shrimps in the angles between the pickereis' heads. The whote thing is a masterpiece.

Worn.

The Prince is a man of remarkable ancestry and of innumerable titles as well as innumerable clothes. He enjoys the rank of a mediatized prince, that is one who is entitled to sovereign rank at the courts of Germany and Austria, although the has lost the power which originally belonged to that rank. He is also fabulously rich, so that he has all the amusements of a king without any of his troubles.

His Christian names are Albert Marie Joseph Maximilian Lamoral. Among his tritles the chief are reigning Prince of Thurn and Traxis, Prince of Buchan and Kroteszym, sovereign Count of Friedberg-Scheer, Count of Valle-Sassina, of March-tall and of Neresheim.

asterpiece.
"Takes a good deal of work to get a sunter up in that shape, doesn't it?"
ked a Journal reporter.
"It gots to be a good looking fellow, six feet high, robust, broad shouldered and fair aaired. He is, in fact, an excellent type of a German officer, for, like all men.

"No," said the fish man; "It gets to be second nature. When I first began doing this business I used to study and potter about a good deal, but I've got nowadays so I can throw that thing together just about as quick and easy as a hired girly saps the dinner dishes and knives and forks onto the table. But there is a good deal of advantage in bavin' the fish laid out that way. It attracts attention, and the very sight of that Defy Varden layout

Blower in the save him sufficient time.

Blower in Bayaria, Wartemberg and Austria, He has inherited from his ancestor, the Imperial Postmaster, the office of Hereditary Grand Postmaster of the Crown of Bayaria. He is also a Knight of the Golden Fieece—the most historic order in the world. He is married to the Archdnehess Marguerite of Austria. The Prince not only wears many clothes, but many varieties. He has walking, riding, hunting, shooting, fishing, golins and bleyeling suits—to mention only a very few kinds. His ties are symphonies of color, his frock coats are poems of form and his putent leather shoes are mirrors. He divides his time equally between the Prince is a thin the last and any many contact the prince is a thin the last and any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the last any many contact the prince is a thin the prince in the prince is a thin the prince in the prince in the prince is a thin the prince in the prince in the prince is a thin the prince in the prince in the prince is a thin the prince in the prince is a thin the prince in the princ

ing, gelting and bieyeling suits—to mention only a very few kinds. His ties are symphonies of color, his frock coats, are poems of form and his patent leather shoes are mirrors. He divides his time equally between the tailors of Berlin, Pa ris and London. Of course he has an endless supply of uniforms. His regiment's uniform of light blue is one of the prettiest in the German Army. Altogether the Prince is a thing of beaty an da joy forever.

The family came from Italy, where it was of note in the thirteenth century. Torquato at Taxis because Grand Master of Posts of the Holy Roman Empire—a great office. He was afterward created Prince of La Tour and Taxis, in the Spanish Netherlands. Various kingdoms and empires have added to the family stitles, in German countries the title was Thurn and Taxis. In 1747 the head of the family became a member, with full voting powers, of the Council of Princes of the Holy Roman Empire, now represented by Austria. In view of so distriguished a lineage it is not surprising that the Prince has felt high and mighty enough to pretty much as he pleased in the matter of ralment.



BLOW-GUN that is the most remarkable weapon of warfare in the world has been avoid among the bead hunters of Borneo by an expedition sent out by the University of Pennsylvania. Several fine specimens of this astonishing gun have been brought to this contry by Dr. Williams of the sunpting of the place where the missile from the dead by his place is frequently disclosed by a small drop of blood. At other times there is glamply a local reduces and a hole no big is the place where he spent nearly a year collecting specimens for the museum of the University of Pennsylvania, being assisted in the work by Dr. H. M. Miller and Mr. James Wilder.

Far in the interior of Borneo, where beed hunting is still pressed with vigor by the savage mitives, Dr. Furness found the warse by the blow-gun. Take is primarily because the dart is placed with a deadly venor more powerful than the poison of a ratife at the first hole and universe carried these rods, and some of them possessed several speciments that were beautifully ortanemented, and mounted with brass and from.

Dr. Furness found they what seemed at first hole merely long thin bamboo rods were in reality blaw-guns of deadly penaltime of these blow-guns, watch are from 12 to 16 feet long and is not present that an incoling diameter, a warrior of Rorneo can kill a to the control of the seemed long and incompleted at the control of the second and immense range. Armed with one of these blow-guns watch are from 12 to 16 feet long and is not present that an incolling diameter, a warrior of Rorneo can kill a to the control of the possess of the missile has more than of the body will read the control of the sumplifient control. The world where the extress of the missile has been dead to a transport of the merely long thin bamboo rods were in reality blaw-guns of deadly penaltimes and toole to the mouth with one can be prompted to the mouth with one of the work of the merely long and the dead to the work of the mouth of the control of the mouth of the control of the mouth of the con

tration and immease range. Armed with one of these blow-guns, which are from 12 to 16 feet long and not recaver than an income in diameter, a warrier of Borneo can kill a man at a distance of 800 feet.

The weapon is absolutely holseless, and the deadly missile which it durks is almost invisible. But the most remarkable thing about this astonishing gun is the fact that it kills its victim and leaves hardly a mark upon the body.

A man killed by a dart from one of these blow-guns fails down and expires, and the people about him are unable to account for his death. In the absence of any sound,

